

# The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 24

Entered at the Post Office at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1880.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, at \$7 a Year.

NUMBER 219

## BY THE GOVERNOR OF WISCONSIN.

### THE FAVOR OF ALMIGHTY GOD.

The favor of Almighty God, the year now closing, has been preponderant for abundant harvests and rich rewards to all forms of industry. By His favor, the blessings of health, of peace and of security to person and property have been continued unbroken. By His favor, the honor and the prosperity of our State and Nation have been confirmed, and civil, religious and political liberty for ourselves and our posterity, reassured.

In grateful recognition of these and other innumerable benefits, and conforming to the recent proclamation of the President of the United States, I have, I believe, I believe, I believe, Governor of the State of Wisconsin, do hereby appoint:

That on the 24th of November, 1880, to be a day of public thanksgiving and prayer; and I recommend to all the people to observe it as such.

Our fathers were accustomed, upon similar occasions, to suspend all public and private business, and by appropriate religious services, social festivities and charitable deeds, to testify their appreciation of Divine bounty, and their gratitude therefor. Let us follow their ennobling example.

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."—Psalm 107:1—and to declare his works with rejoicing.

In testimony whereof I have become set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Wisconsin to be affixed. Done at the Capital, in the City of Madison, this 18th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and eighty.

WILLIAM E. SMITH,  
Governor of Wisconsin.

By the Governor,  
HANS E. WAGNER, Secretary of State.

The list of the dead and missing by the burning of the Minnesota insane asylum, numbers twenty-eight.

The official canvass in New York shows that General Garfield receives a plurality over General Hancock of 20,735.

The "irrepressible conflict," is the attempt in the Democratic party to decide who is responsible for the heavy blows the North gave the Democratic party.

Of those elected to Congress this fall, 91 will be new members. It is a little remarkable that 184 members have been re-elected, and 18 ex-members have been elected.

The Presidential pension fund has reached about fifteen thousand dollars. The heaviest subscriber is ex-Governor Morgan, of New York, who sends his check for \$5,000.

There seems to be nothing that can be done to advance in the price of the 4 per cent government bonds. They have advanced to \$111 1/2, and the opinion is they will go still higher.

In answer to the communique, "what is the difference between P. T. Barnum and W. H. Barnum?" the New York Tribune says, one gets up a first class show, and the other gets a first class show-up.

The names which are the most conspicuous in the Democratic record are Tweed, Cronin, Tilden, and Barnum. They are all of the same school, and politically, one was as honest as the other.

United States Senator Bruce will leave the Senate on the 3d of next March. He is the only colored Senator who ever sat in that body. He is a fine speaker, a man of education, and is worth about \$200,000. The colored men gave him a banquet in Memphis a few days ago, and in his speech he urged the colored people to do three things—to buy more land, to educate their children more thoroughly, and to practice economy.

The story of "we told you so," will apply very aptly to some of the Democratic papers since the election of General Garfield. Before the election the President-elect was denounced by the opposition as an extreme partisan, and they charged that his election would more than ever intensify sectionalism. But now they speak of him as a conservative and fair-minded man, and the better class of independent Democratic papers assert that Garfield is just the man to bring about an era of good feeling between the two sections of the country.

The condition of things is becoming exciting and interesting in Ireland. The peasantry throughout the country are providing arms, and fears are expressed that they are waiting for a favorable opportunity to defy the authority of the British government. They are doing more than this to protect themselves against the tyranny of English landlords and agents. There are already 600,000 farmers in Ireland in an organization which has for its object the resistance of the rapacious and unrelenting British landowners. Whether it will meet with any success is a question which time can only answer. One thing is certain, the farmers of Ireland are thoroughly aroused, and it is too early in the movement to decide what will be the result.

The Baraboo Republic gives the appointment of Mr. Cassoday to an associate justiceship on the supreme bench, a sound endorsement. After speaking in the highest terms of the promotion of Judge Cole, the Republic says: "Mr. Cassoday's fitness for the place has long been recognized, and his name was presented by the unanimous bar of Janesville, irrespective of party lines, showing that in the opinion of his professional associates he possesses the judicial mind qualifying him for the duties of a judge. Our conjecture made shortly after the death of Chief Justice Ryan, that Mr. Cassoday would likely succeed to the bench, was based on a long acquaintance with his character, learning and ability; and his elevation to this high dignity affords us not only a personal gratification, but an opportunity of congratulating the

public on an appointment certain to sustain the high character which the supreme court of Wisconsin holds in judicial and legal circles throughout the country."

The demand for greater speed on the great lines of railways in this country has set experienced engineers to giving special study to the improvement of locomotives with a view of making an engine which will give the speed which the increase of business demands. Already a locomotive has been made for one of the lines running from New York to Philadelphia, which will draw a heavy passenger train with ease and safety at the rate of from 60 to 80 miles an hour, and on a test trail a speed of 107 miles an hour was reached. But the greatest improvement yet made in railway locomotives, is that by Mr. Fontaine, who has been an engineer on the Fort Wayne road for many years. He has made an engine, which, according to reports, will create a revolution in the matter of running freight trains. It is larger than the ordinary freight locomotive, and has a single rod on each side running from the cylinder to a large driving wheel located immediately above the front driver on the ordinary engine. The upper drive wheel is of the same diameter as the lower, but it bears upon a flange several inches smaller than the lower drive wheel, and this brings into play the principle of large and small pulleys in the driving of ordinary machinery. Mr. Fontaine claims, after having put the engine to a practical test, that it will sweep a freight train along at the marvelous speed of seventy-five miles an hour. No doubt Mr. Fontaine has constructed an engine which will attain remarkable speed, but the idea of hanging a loaded freight train over the roads at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour, will strike a close observer and a cool thinker as an absurdity.

WISCONSIN'S PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

The State board of canvassers have received returns from all the counties in the State except Ashland, and with the vote in that county taken from the Ashland Press, the entire vote of the State—Langlade county excluded—is as follows:

Garfield.....114,369  
Hancock.....110,961  
Weaver.....12,992  
Bryant.....1,000  
Phillips.....60

Garfield's plurality.....20,554  
This is the largest plurality ever received by any Presidential candidate in Wisconsin, and it shows how progressive and strong is the Republican party in the State. In 1876, the State cast its first vote for President. The total vote was 39,166, and Lewis Cass, the Democratic candidate, carried it by 1,251 plurality over General Taylor.

In 1882, the total vote of the State was 64,712, and Franklin Pierce received 2,901, over both General Scott and John P. Hale.

In 1856, the aggregate vote reached 119,512, and John C. Fremont, the first Republican candidate for President, carried the State by 12,368 majority.

In 1860, a year made ever memorable in this country, the total vote was 152,180, and Abraham Lincoln received a majority of 20,040, over Douglas, Breckinridge and Bell.

In 1864, the total vote was 149,442, and Lincoln again carried the State, the second time receiving 17,574 majority over McClellan.

In 1868, out of a total vote of 193,564, General Grant received 24,150 majority over Seymour.

In 1872, the total vote in the State had fallen to 102,308, and Grant's majority over Greeley was 17,686.

In 1876, the aggregate vote of the State had increased to 256,131, and the majority for President Hayes received over all was 5,205.

In 1880, the total vote is 267,182, and General Garfield's plurality 29,554.

A COUNTY WHICH IS AN ORPHAN.

The poor county of Langlade, in this State, has been kept out in the cold in the recent election. It seems to be in a bad way. Politically it has no existence. The people there do not know for certain whether they are citizens of Oconto county, Shawano county, or Langlade county; and at the last election every man voted according to his belief as to which county he really belonged. The facts show a queer condition of things in that part of the State, and all the trouble grew out of an opinion of a circuit judge, who supposed he knew more than the Legislature. But the facts are briefly these:

In 1878, the Legislature created the county of New, and last winter it was thought best to name the county in honor of one of the first settlers in that part of the State, and accordingly the name was changed by the Legislature from that of New to Langlade. This county was attached to Shawano for "judicial purposes" by an act of the Legislature. Judge Myers decided last summer that the act was void, and from his decision an appeal was taken to the supreme court, and there is no telling whether Langlade can assume the dignity of a county until the supreme court gives its opinion. In Langlade county there are about 150 voters, and what to do was a puzzling question to them. Judge Myers had held that Langlade county was as mythical as H. L. Money, and here is where the trouble comes in. There were three parties in the county holding different opinions as to what county they belonged. One party believed Langlade was a county and voted for Langlade county officers. The second party believed they owed allegiance to Oconto county, and voted for

Oconto county officers. The third party favored Shawano county officers.

When the votes were counted, in the towns, one clerk sent his returns to the county clerk of Shawano, and the third decided to keep in his pocket till the supreme court settles the matter. The State board of canvassers, of course, have received no returns from Langlade county, and the vote on the Presidential question can not be counted. But the county officers in Langlade are on a sea of uncertainty. They don't know whether they have been voted up or voted down. In the meantime Langlade is without a government!

THE DEDICATION

Of the New Chamber of Commerce in Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 18.—The dedication of the new Chamber of Commerce to-day was attended by the State officers and prominent business men from the various commercial cities of the Union. The structure was erected by Alexander Mitchell at a cost of \$250,000, and is not surpassed for convenience and elegance of finish by any like institution in the country. At 3:30 the new hall was opened to the public, and it was thronged with prominent citizens and their wives. The Hon. John Johnston, representing Mr. Mitchell, in a brief speech presented the keys of the new hall to President Budden, of the chamber, who responded with appropriate remarks.

The new hall is large and elaborately finished in Queen Anne style, with a visitors' gallery on the east side, and is said to be one of the finest exhibiting-rooms in the country. The walls and ceiling are beautifully frescoed, the chief feature of which is a beautiful allegorical painting, 10x45, with stained glass windows.

Although not down in the programme, about 800,000 bushels of grain changed hands in a few moments after the formal opening. In the evening a grand banquet succeeded the afternoon exercises, in which some four hundred prominent Milwaukeeans and business men of the Northwest participated. The following were the toasts: "The President of the United States," drunk standing.

"The Commercial Organizations of the United States." Response by Charles Randolph, of Chicago.

"The Commercial Men of the Northwest." Response by the Hon. C. G. Williams, of Janesville.

"Railroad and Transportation Interests." Response by the Hon. C. L. Colby, of Milwaukee.

"The Legal Profession." Response by Lieutenant Governor J. M. Brigham, of Chippewa Falls.

"The Press." Response by Colonel C. K. Pier of Fond du Lac.

The following is Mr. Williams' speech in response to the toast, "The commercial men of the Northwest":

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: Whatever there may be of speculation or theory in the history, politics, or philosophy, there can be neither speculation nor doubt as to the solid interests represented here to-night. You are the commercial men of the Northwest. You represent the development and growth of her trade. You are men of affairs. You deal with facts, methods, and practical results; and while your processes are intellectual, your conclusions are based on fact and the substance of solid things. You belong to that class of men who build wharves, workshops, shipping, mills, factories, furnaces, and build the earth with iron and steel. With the accumulated products of these you strike out new lines of commercial interest and open new avenues of trade. You must, therefore, combine with the human effort until they almost reach the forces of nature itself. I know, Mr. Chairman, that you would scarcely look for the work of beneficence under the shaggy coats of the bears and bulls who tear and rend each other in the arena of marauding stocks; yet I suspect in the quiet of their homes, in the quiet of their lives, in the holy presence of their wives, we might learn what some of the grandest efforts that have blessed mankind have been put in practice by these untamed wild beasts of the world. [Great Applause.] This event marks an era in the history of Milwaukee.

Sixty years ago the savage was sole monarch where we stand to-night, and his staple goods were the furs and products of the forest. Now a city stands on the shore of these waters, whose commercial relations extend throughout the world. London used to boast that the universe tended to that center. Every commercial city of Europe has its history. You may go to Birmingham, and you will see the flames of her furnaces brighten the skies. You may go to Manchester, and you will hear the wind of the hundred thousand spindles. England believed that the other fields were so green, no other grasses so tender, no soils so generous as those of her own seagirt isle. But I tell you, commercial men of the northwest, your barges flow on the Thames and the Mersey to-day. Your woolen goods lead in Hamburg, and your products of industry supply the world. Go to the wharves of Antwerp to-morrow, and you will find her chops of pork, bacon, and other commodities shipped from the river docks on Milwaukee harbor. You follow the path of the late eastern war, and you will find these same commodities distributed not only in the passes of the Balkan mountains, but over the frozen steppes, where lay encamped the great Russian armies. You have shaken hands with the four quarters of the earth, with China, Japan, Brazil, and Australia, and even Mexico invites capital and prayers for the industrialism in his field. Great gratitude to you as the possessors of the land stand on your river decks to-night, but they, thank God! belong neither to poverty nor want. They are the great supply-houses of a happy, well-fed, and prosperous people, and it is your mission to find a market for this grain in the market of the world; and you will do it. I congratulate you on the splendid condition of American commerce, and I especially congratulate you gentlemen, on the occupancy of the magnificent temple that you have this day dedicated to the commerce of Milwaukee and the country. May its builder be remembered with gratitude so long as its foundation may stand. May its occupants be blessed with prosperity so long as its rounded pillars and decorated ceilings shall remain.

THAT UNHAPPY LAND.

The News from Ireland Continues to Be Alarming.

The Condition of That Unhappy Land Seems to Grow Worse Every Day.

Rumors that the Peasantry Throughout the Country are Arming.

Alarming Rumors are Continuing to Pour in from All Parts of the Island.

The Government Has Ordered Additional Troops to Ireland.

The Democrats Now Trying to Hold the United States Senate.

By Crowding Out a Senator from Ohio on Technical Grounds.

The Dedication of the New Chamber of Commerce in Milwaukee.

Congressman Williams' Remarks on the "Commercial Men of the Northwest."

THAT UNHAPPY LAND.

Alarming News from Ireland the Peasantry Arming Alarming Rumors.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The news from Ireland continues to be alarming. The condition of that unhappy land, instead of improving, seems to grow worse every day. It is now feared on all sides that there is only too much foundation for the reports that the peasantry throughout the country are arming and are only awaiting a favorable opportunity to defy the government.

Alarming rumors are continually pouring in from all parts of the island. A dispatch from Cranford states that a box containing six rifles, belonging to a merchant of Longford, which arrived from America, was robbed on Tuesday night. On the same night, according to a dispatch from Tralee, a party of men with blacked faces and long beards, visiting houses at Cardal, near Castle Island, taking guns wherever they found them.

whether, in such a vacancy, it can be filled by appointment before the 4th of March, or whether the Ohio Legislature can be convened in extra session to elect a successor.

Senator Thurman is quoted today as saying that the Democrats would not help the Republicans out of their embarrassment, and that the Democrats would find it necessary to send the case to the Election Committee, where it might remain some time, and that, when reported, it would probably be debated. This indicates a purpose of the Democrats to keep the State of Ohio from representation in order to control the Senate themselves.

THE DEDICATION

Of the New Chamber of Commerce in Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 18.—The dedication of the new Chamber of Commerce to-day was attended by the State officers and prominent business men from the various commercial cities of the Union. The structure was erected by Alexander Mitchell at a cost of \$250,000, and is not surpassed for convenience and elegance of finish by any like institution in the country. At 3:30 the new hall was opened to the public, and it was thronged with prominent citizens and their wives. The Hon. John Johnston, representing Mr. Mitchell, in a brief speech presented the keys of the new hall to President Budden, of the chamber, who responded with appropriate remarks.

The new hall is large and elaborately finished in Queen Anne style, with a visitors' gallery on the east side, and is said to be one of the finest exhibiting-rooms in the country. The walls and ceiling are beautifully frescoed, the chief feature of which is a beautiful allegorical painting, 10x45, with stained glass windows.

Although not down in the programme, about 800,000 bushels of grain changed hands in a few moments after the formal opening. In the evening a grand banquet succeeded the afternoon exercises, in which some four hundred prominent Milwaukeeans and business men of the Northwest participated. The following were the toasts: "The President of the United States," drunk standing.

"The Commercial Organizations of the United States." Response by Charles Randolph, of Chicago.

"The Commercial Men of the Northwest." Response by the Hon. C. G. Williams, of Janesville.

"Railroad and Transportation Interests." Response by the Hon. C. L. Colby, of Milwaukee.

"The Legal Profession." Response by Lieutenant Governor J. M. Brigham, of Chippewa Falls.

"The Press." Response by Colonel C. K. Pier of Fond du Lac.

The following is Mr. Williams' speech in response to the toast, "The commercial men of the Northwest":

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN: Whatever there may be of speculation or theory in the history, politics, or philosophy, there can be neither speculation nor doubt as to the solid interests represented here to-night. You are the commercial men of the Northwest. You represent the development and growth of her trade. You are men of affairs. You deal with facts, methods, and practical results; and while your processes are intellectual, your conclusions are based on fact and the substance of solid things. You belong to that class of men who build wharves, workshops, shipping, mills, factories, furnaces, and build the earth with iron and steel. With the accumulated products of these you strike out new lines of commercial interest and open new avenues of trade. You must, therefore, combine with the human effort until they almost reach the forces of nature itself. I know, Mr. Chairman, that you would scarcely look for the work of beneficence under the shaggy coats of the bears and bulls who tear and rend each other in the arena of marauding stocks; yet I suspect in the quiet of their homes, in the quiet of their lives, in the holy presence of their wives, we might learn what some of the grandest efforts that have blessed mankind have been put in practice by these untamed wild beasts of the world. [Great Applause.] This event marks an era in the history of Milwaukee.

Sixty years ago the savage was sole monarch where we stand to-night, and his staple goods were the furs and products of the forest. Now a city stands on the shore of these waters, whose commercial relations extend throughout the world. London used to boast that the universe tended to that center. Every commercial city of Europe has its history. You may go to Birmingham, and you will see the flames of her furnaces brighten the skies. You may go to Manchester, and you will hear the wind of the hundred thousand spindles. England believed that the other fields were so green, no other grasses so tender, no soils so generous as those of her own seagirt isle. But I tell you, commercial men of the northwest, your barges flow on the Thames and the Mersey to-day. Your woolen goods lead in Hamburg, and your products of industry supply the world. Go to the wharves of Antwerp to-morrow, and you will find her chops of pork, bacon, and other commodities shipped from the river docks on Milwaukee harbor. You follow the path of the late eastern war, and you will find these same commodities distributed not only in the passes of the Balkan mountains, but over the frozen steppes, where lay encamped the great Russian armies. You have shaken hands with the four quarters of the earth, with China, Japan, Brazil, and Australia, and even Mexico invites capital and prayers for the industrialism in his field. Great gratitude to you as the possessors of the land stand on your river decks to-night, but they, thank God! belong neither to poverty nor want. They are the great supply-houses of a happy, well-fed, and prosperous people, and it is your mission to find a market for this grain in the market of the world; and you will do it. I congratulate you on the splendid condition of American commerce, and I especially congratulate you gentlemen, on the occupancy of the magnificent temple that you have this day dedicated to the commerce of Milwaukee and the country. May its builder be remembered with gratitude so long as its foundation may stand. May its occupants be blessed with prosperity so long as its rounded pillars and decorated ceilings shall remain.

## L. R. TREAT,

33 West Milwaukee Street, - Janesville, Wis.,  
DEALER IN

## Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Gloves AND MITTENS!

The old saying "The best is the cheapest," applies with more force and truth to FOOT CLOTH than to that of almost any other article of merchandise.

A Good Boot or Shoe Fits Better, Wears Longer and Gives More

Winter of 1880-'81.

New light Cloakings, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Dress Goods, Flannel Suitings, Flannels, Cloaks and Dolmans, Marino Underwear, Wool Hosiery, Hoods, Scarfs, Nubias, Leggings, Mittens, Knitting Silks, Yarns, Zephyrs, and Fancy Notions.

An Early Inspection Advised.

CEO. STOCKTON.

THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE!

Corner MAIN AND MILWAUKEE STREETS,

Is these days one of the busiest establishments in the city for the purchasing public appreciate the fact, that this house has purchasing facilities unsurpassed by any of its competitors. Its

Fall Stock of Ready Made Clothing,

Cloths, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods, having been purchased early in the season, its patrons, now, as heretofore, are here enabled to buy good goods, at the lowest figures. Its

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT

still under the supervision of Mr. J. M. KNEFF, whose artistic skill is universally acknowledged, is constantly adding to the reputation of the house because of its good workmanship and low prices. Be sure and not forget or pass by

SONNEBORN'S,

The most complete and popular Clothing House in the west.

Set Out Your Sets

WHEELOCK'S

CROCKERY

STORE,

Before the Rush Sets In.

Get Pure, Fresh Milk!

FROM THE CHAMPION DAIRY

THIS DAIRY is situated inside the city limits, within one mile of the Post Office, and the milk is delivered over smooth roads, thirty minutes from the cows, morning and evening, at FIVE CENTS per quart. This dairy employs 100 head of the best cows in the State. These cows give pure milk, please address CHAMPION DAIRY through the Post Office, or call the wagon.

LLOYD & McKEAN,

34 WALL STREET, NEW YORK

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS—At the very low

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW CORNER!

IN

JANESVILLE

This Time it is on

BUFFALO

ROBES!

and

SMITH & SON

are the owners. We "caught

on" to a large lot at a very low

figure, not too cheap, but just

cheap enough to undersell any

dealers in the State. In fact,

they are the only lot of full sized

BUFFALO ROBES that will be offered at retail for \$5.00, \$6.00

and \$7.00 each.

Over 100 at these prices.

Early Selections. Call for the

Prizes at

SMITH & SON'S.

M. HANSON & CO.,

Special Bargains in Wood and Marble Top Chamber Suites!

PARLOR and DINING ROOM FURNITURE,

The Largest Stock in the City.

Wholesale and Retail on the Place.

Peoples

DRUG

STORE.



## Manners in America.

MANNERS with us are more or less consciously regarded as a subtle compromise of character. The time has long passed when it was possible to identify the number of Americans at a foreign hotel by "counting the feet on the veranda-rail and dividing them by two," in spite of what we read in foreign papers of the demeanor of our traveling countrymen. Nevertheless, it can hardly yet be maintained that in the mass we illustrate elegance as eminently as we do more sterling qualities; and this is due not to the strictly material character of our civilization, perhaps, so much as to the rapidity of its growth and the necessity of attending to all of its material, though of a diluted intensity, of course; we somehow feel the same necessity of examining credentials in a New York drawing-room that is felt in Nevada; whether or no a man is a humbug is a question the better sort of people are irresistibly impelled to ask themselves upon meeting him for the first time. How the correct answer can be in the least manner an over, or in other words, what business it can be of anybody's, in any but a primitive community with no social police and dependent upon volunteer vigilance for its security, it occurs to no one to ask. Ordinary acquaintances are looked upon as candidates for close friendship; there is usually, of course, no intention or inclination to bring about a more intimate relation, but it may be said that in the general a person must prove his worthiness to be a friend before he can become acceptable as an acquaintance. The artificial institution of a neutral ground upon which people meet impersonally and where what is said and done is measured by no objective standard of its own, is wholly foreign to the repugnance of American notions of what moment should be. Doubtless it is a satisfaction to reflect that this attitude could not be unaffectedly assumed by any society that did not set a high value upon morals, and possibly there is a natural and inevitable connection between an elaborate development of manners and the virtues of a polished society. At the same time it involves at least two results which have their disadvantages. One is a concentration upon the significance rather than the form of everything which attends social intercourse, and the other a paradoxical tendency to the very social hypocrisy which is popularly supposed to be the concomitant solely of the veneer of conventions. The first effect, which through inherited from an Anglo-Saxon ancestry has been carried to a development and even a refinement elsewhere quite unknown. With no other people, probably, is rudeness so purely relative a thing; in taking no offense where none is meant, and conveying none in spite of every indication to the contrary, Americans display an unerring skillfulness which not only makes their guests perfectly innocuous, but often seems to imply entire superiority of the grammar of courtesy. If whatever inherent charm there may be in fine phrases is thereby sacrificed, there is recompense in the implicit confidence reposed in the courteous presupposed, which is not unlike that of a large family—itsself proverbially "not a civil-spoken thing." The social hypocrisy alluded to is not difficult of explanation. The feeling that character rather than manners is in question in social intercourse is entertained just consciously enough to make this an intensely personal affair—a result powerfully contributed to by the extreme introspectiveness that distinguishes Americans. If it is a question of the personal impression one is producing, it is not human nature to neglect making as good a showing as possible. One can understand from this the inquiry once made by an observing and candid Frenchman: "Why is it that Americans talk so much for effect?" The inquirer had no more experience of the moral tournaments so customary with us than his surprised auditor had of the possibilities of impersonal conversation in which the true "man of the world," so sure of his own position, is such an adept.—N. Y. Nation.

## Savage Sparrows.

The other day a number of gentlemen were sitting in the detectives' room in the City Hall, when an English sparrow flew near the window, perched in the eaves and darted away again. Captain Holzworth, who saw the little fellow, said that whenever he saw a sparrow it reminded him of a little scene which occurred in his yard one cold day last winter. The sparrows, it seems, ascertained the fact that there was a knot-hole in the gable of his house, and took advantage of their knowledge by taking possession of the hole and a portion of his attic, where they passed the winter as snug as bugs in the rugs. The Captain's wife, like the balance of the ladies, has a warm spot in her heart for birds. So when the ground was covered with snow, and the little fellows ran a risk of starving to death, Mrs. H. would sweep away the snow and spread upon the ground a fine repast of crumbs. The sparrows soon learned to depend upon her, and told their friends what a fine landlady they had. The consequences were hundreds of them congregated daily about the Captain's house and partook of his charity. Close to the spot where the birds were usually fed was a pile of bricks, and upon this pile the Captain's cherished mouse used to station herself for the purpose of watching for prey. As soon as the birds would get comfortably settled upon the crumbs, the cat would pounce upon them and invariably get a tender sparrow for dinner. Finally the birds became accustomed to the cat's mode of procedure, and would be on the watch whenever they were feeding. They were so alert that the cat would hardly get ready for a spring before they were up in the air and out of danger. One day they were eating as usual, and the cat as usual was watching them. Like a bolt of lightning the mouse jumped into their midst, but they were too quick for her and escaped unhurt. Mrs. Tabby, not discouraged, mounted the pile of bricks again and awaited their return. The sparrows, after flying about for some time, finally settled upon a fence at the foot of the lot, where they held a long and interesting confab. After chattering away for several minutes they cautiously returned to their crumbs and resumed their eating, keeping all the while a sharp lookout for the enemy. After the cat had become satisfied that they were too much interest-

ed in satisfying their appetite to think of her, she made another spring. The birds were up in an instant, and instead of flying away as usual, they formed themselves into a hollow square and charged upon the foe. Some got upon the cat's back and scratched and picked with all their might; others flew right into her face, while the balance made it interesting in the rear. The cat was so surprised at first that she stood unable to move. The birds became more and more infuriated and fought such a savage battle that they drove the foe down the garden path on a fall gallop and under the barn. They returned to their feast and were left to themselves the balance of the winter, the cat making herself scarce when they appear in an appearance.—Cleveland (O) Leader.

CRUISE GERMAN, Wholesale Hardware, Toledo, Ohio, says:—The Excelsior Kidney Pills have accomplished more for my wife in three weeks than all the medicine she has taken in three years. Refer all skeptics to me.—See Ad.

## An Ingenious Plot Foiled.

RECENTLY a telegraph operator named Thomas Holister was arrested in San Francisco by a Chicago detective. Holister had formed a plot to cut the telegraph wires uniting New York and San Francisco, and then to send East a dispatch, dated at some station in the Sierras, saying that a tidal wave, followed by an earthquake, had destroyed San Francisco and Virginia City. The object of the plot was to cause a panic in the stock market, and to enable the conspirators to take advantage of the confusion. For several months the Western Union Company knew that their wires were being tampered with, and they sent for the Chicago detective. He traveled along the line for several weeks, and finally came upon a clue at a spot a few miles east of Battle Mountain. At this spot the wire had been cut, and a piece that could readily be disconnected had been let in. The detective further found an insulated wire concealed in the grass and sage brush near by. An end of it long enough to reach the main line was coiled up. The wire ran north, and the detective, following it for a mile, came upon an excavation in the ground, which was covered in with grass and brush, and which contained, buried in one corner, several Leyden jars, strips of copper and bottles of acid. The detective concealed himself near by and watched the place for several days, but without result.

One day at Battle Mountain he saw in a newspaper an account of a telegraph operator whom he had known in Chicago. The detective, from what he knew of the man, was prompted to go to San Francisco and look after him. He visited Holister's room and there found what confirmed his suspicions that it was Holister who had tampered with the Western Union wires. Holister was arrested and taken to confinement. In his room was found the following written upon a piece of foolscap paper: "At ten o'clock this morning a tidal wave from the Pacific Ocean swept over San Francisco, wiping out the entire city in ten minutes. Accompanying this tidal wave were ten feet deep in Sacramento and Siskiyou. Accompanying this tidal wave was a tremendous shock of an earthquake, which was felt most severely at Virginia City. The mines on the Comstock are a mass of ruins. No further particulars can be gained at present."

This Holister said, he had intended to send a dispatch to the Associated Press. The decline in Comstock securities had delayed the carrying out of his design. He made his headquarters in San Francisco, and was only waiting for a rising market. The apparatus found near Battle Mountain had been placed there by him, and he intended to cut the wires and send his dispatch at that point.—N. Y. Sun.

## How to Judge a Horse.

NEVER take the seller's word, but it is safer to take that than the horse's. Never trust to a horse's mouth as a sure index of age. Horses cannot speak, but their mouths will lie about their age, just the same as the human mouth will sometimes deviate from the truth in the same regard. However, there is a way to tell a horse's age by his mouth. Examine the teeth carefully to see if the filling is gold or silver, and then give a good guess. Two things may be set down as certain. If the horse is for sale, he is not over eight years old. Jockeys have too much regard for a horse to sell him if he is over eight years of age.

If it is your horse and you wish to sell him, he may be put down anywhere from twelve to eighteen. Because you know that he is fooled six years ago matters nothing. The man of horse knowledge has said it. Besides, some horses grow very fast. Never have anything to do with a horse which keeps his ears thrown back as a sign of age. That is, unless you desire a rapid transit to another and better world. Bent knees are a bad sign. Gonorrhea is an admirable thing in a Christian, but when chronic in a horse, quite the reverse. Avoid the wheezy animal. Music bath charms, but there is such a thing as monotony. There is such a thing, also, as lung trouble. Never buy a horse whose skin does not move easily to the touch. This indicates not only that he is a hide-bound bigot, but also that his digestion is bad. Never buy a horse with a bluish or milky cast in the eyes. Blind horses may go out of fashion about the same time that yours comes into it. If the knees are bluish, it is a sign he is down on his luck. If his hind legs are scurred, ask to see the wagon to which he has been attached. Never buy a horse that bears the mark of a strap about his neck. No matter how old he is he will be found not to hurt to handle.

Never buy a horse while in motion; watch him while at rest and you will discover his weak points. Never buy a horse while at rest; watch him while in motion and you will discover his other weak points. If one foot is thrown forward with the toe pointing to the ground with the heel raised, don't buy him. If he favors one foot by lifting it from the ground, don't buy him. If a foot is thrown out and rested on his heel, don't buy him. If the feet are bunched under him, don't buy him. If he straddles like a saw-horse, don't buy him. If he doesn't have clean, well shaped hoofs, don't buy him. If he doesn't, don't buy him. If he seems perfect himself, don't buy him. He is probably shamming. Don't buy a horse under any conditions. Follow this last rule, and you are safe.—Boston Transcript.

## BOB TAIL CREEK.

The First Meeting of the Common Council in a Nevada City.

"I'll tell you what this 'ere Crowbar City needs an' must have," said Slathers Johnson, as he mounted a barrel and looked around on the miners. "We want a City Government—a Common Council—a body to make ordinances an' enforce 'em—"

The rest of his speech was drowned by the cheers of the crowd. It was in '96, and Crowbar City was a collection of shanties and huts on Bob-Tail Creek, in Nevada. We were doing well enough, and the camp was very peaceful and quiet. Slathers Johnson was the laziest miner in the camp, but was looked up to as a great politician. Back in the States he had been Constable, Overseer of Highways, Tax Collector, School Inspector, and so on, but yet his hankering was not satisfied.

It was finally decided that Crowbar City be divided into eight wards, and that each ward be entitled to one Alderman, while a Mayor, Treasurer and Clerk should be elected at large. There were about four huts or tents to a ward, with a constituency of from five to eight persons for each Alderman.

"How shall we proceed to elect?" blandly inquired Slathers, as he remounted the barrel. There was dead silence for a minute, and then Raccoon Bill, of the bloody Sixth Ward, threw his old hat on the ground, pulled his shooter and kindly inquired: "Ar'thar! any buzzard here from my ward who don't think I'd make a howlin' old Alderman? If 'thar' ar', let him edge up this way fur about ten seconds!"

No one edged, and Raccoon Bill was declared the unanimous choice of the electors of his ward. Several others elected themselves for the same old-land manner, and there was no trouble until Blue City Smith said he thought he could represent the Eighth Ward about as well as any other resident vulture. If not, why not? Three resident vultures at once stepped forward to contest his election, and there was a four-handed fight which lasted ten minutes and decided the election in favor of Cross-Eyed Turner, of Ohio. Slathers was then elected Mayor by acclamation, and were also the other general officers, and the largest hut in town was cleaned out for a meeting of the Common Council.

The eight Aldermen sat on the ground in a circle, and the Mayor sat in the center on a bag of meal, and opened the session by saying: "Has any Alderman any motion to make?"

"I s'pose a noshun that this 'ere honorable body purvide itself with a bar'l of whisky at the expense of the city would be in order," remarked the Alderman from the Third.

"Not by a darned sight!" bawled one of the crowd at the door. "Order! order! or I'll bust a dozen heads out there!" shouted the Mayor. "See here, old boss, ain't you puttin' on a heap of double air the first motion?" asked the Alderman from the Sixth, as he leaned forward.

"There's a noshun pendin'!" answered the Alderman from the Third. "Which 'ere noshun is as follows?" remarked the Alderman from the First, as he hit the chap from the Sixth on the ear.

There was a little performance of "eight hands" round the Mayor in the middle, and it was fifteen minutes before order was restored. Then the Alderman from the Fourth shoved his bitten finger into his pocket and said: "My constituents, who ar' among the heaviest taxpayers in the city, believe that the price of washin' is too blamed high, an' they demand—"

"Then did you ever have a washin' done?" interrupted the Alderman from the Seventh. "Get the drop on him, Bill!" yelled a man at the door. "Order! The Mayor commands order!" shouted Slathers.

Three shots were fired, four or five Aldermen knocked down, and when the cyclone passed everybody had his shooter on his knee. "When interrupted, we war' about to take up the order of unfinished business," remarked the Mayor as he nursed his bitten ear.

"I move that we adjourn!" "Adjourn be blowed!" "Question!" "Ayes and noes!" "Order!" "Some onery coon out thar has kicked my dog!" said the Mayor, as the yelps of a canine rose above all other sounds.

"Got down, you old he-wolf!" yelled some one, and at that the light was up, and a fight began. We looked over the door on the ground and saw a cover of the rocks, but that house couldn't hold 'em. In five minutes they were fighting all over town, and every ward had a rally and a knock-down. It was four weeks before all the bullets were dug out and the broken heads healed up. Slathers lost an ear and two fingers, and his farrowest message was this: "Ho, ho, ho!"

"Aldermen: Fame is a mockery, office is degradin', and I resign in favor of any coyote you kin agree on. Romans, farewell. I came, I saw, and got chewed!" But Crowbar City had had enough of politics.—Detroit Free Press.

## ALMOST EATEN ALIVE.

Terrible Encounter with a Bear in Montana. LAST Saturday Hannibal Roe, who resides on the Little Prickly Pear, in the vicinity of Wolf Creek Station, shouldered his gun and went out in the mountains for a deer hunt. While he was passing down the course of a small gulch, and just as he had turned a point of rocks which protruded abruptly from the mountain, side he received upon the left side of his head and face a stunning blow from the paw of an immense bear, which it appears was lying in wait for him upon the other side of the rocks. The blow knocked Mr. Roe down and caused him to lose possession of his gun, which was the only weapon he had with him, and at the same instant the infuriated beast, throwing herself upon the prostrate form of her astonished, disarmed and wounded victim, the man and bear were precipitated together about fifteen feet down the steep bank to the bed of the gulch. Having nothing to defend himself with, Mr. Roe quickly determined to "take the bull by the dead man," and turning upon his face feigned unconsciousness through one of the most trying ordeals ever experienced by a human being. The bear evidently concluded if her prey was dead he had been killed by her own strong paws, and began her feast. Beginning upon his head she literally ate the man's scalp to shreds, leaving it in a condition horrible to look at. He says he could both hear and feel her teeth gnating upon his skull. She then began upon his left shoulder, sullying there a ghastly and dangerous wound, and bit him in several

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one occasion when the needle pierced the flesh in close proximity to the eye. He confidently asserted that he would get well, although the doctor regarded his case as a critical one. Since the above was written Mr. Roe has arrived in Helena and is now at the Sisters' Hospital. He made the journey of forty miles, from his home to Helena, in a spring wagon, thus affording additional evidence of his remarkable endurance, which his physician regards as being without parallel. Last evening he was feeling quite comfortable and considerable hopes were entertained for his recovery.—Helena (Montana) Independent.

places upon his left arm, side and back as far down as the hip. Just as she had driven her teeth into the hip and was, doubtless, upon the point of inflicting such wound as would have caused instant death, one of her claws raised a cry of distress. It was at this point that Mr. Roe's play of "dead man," which had hitherto seemed so unavailing, was of great service to him. The bear evidently thought her victim dead, and, leaving him, hastened to the relief of her young, intending, it is supposed, to finish her meal at pleasure. Though bruised, mangled and fatigued—his scalp a bleeding mass of torn flesh and matted hair hanging about his brow, his left cheek and ear torn off until they hung at his side by but a slender strip, his cheek bone broken, his skull fractured above the eye, his shoulder, arm and side badly injured, he nevertheless summoned sufficient strength to rise and get away before his antagonist arrived. The story of his subsequent achievements is almost beyond belief, but is abundantly vouched for. He was living alone, and knew that to return home without summoning assistance was to certainly go home and die in solitude. Although from the scene of his encounter it was a mile and a half home, he walked that distance, and without stopping at his cabin proceeded a half-mile further to the Missouri River, upon the opposite side of which he saw a couple of neighbors, to whom he called for assistance. As soon as he observed that his cries were heard he returned to his cabin, where his neighbors, after some time sitting upon a stool, holding his hand to the side of his head, and in that way as best he could keeping his mutilated cheek and ear in place. Such aid was rendered as could be under the circumstances, and medical assistance was telegraphed for, to which Dr. Steele promptly responded. The wounds were dressed early Sunday and the surroundings would allow for his suffering, including the great number of stitches that were taken in sewing his wounds, with wonderful fortitude, allowing no groan or complaint to escape him, except upon one







NOTICES FOR THIS COLUMN WILL BE CHARGED FOR AT TEN CENTS PER LINE. FIRST INSERTION, AND SIX CENTS FOR EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION. DAILY, DAILY AND WEEKLY TWENTY CENTS FIRST, AND TWELVE CENTS EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION.

GROCERIES—We are selling not two or three articles at cost, but are closing out our entire stock at wholesale prices. To be convinced call and see prices and goods.

NEW fancy bordered handkerchiefs for ladies and gentlemen, at Geo. Stockton's.

A full supply of Justice Return blanks, to the County Board (new form) on hand at the Gazette office.

GREAT bargains—large, all linen towels at 10 and 12½ cents at George Stockton's.

Lost—An endorsed certificate of deposit on First National Bank, No. 23,038, dated Sept. 28, 1880, and calling for \$800.14. Every one is cautioned against purchasing the same, as payment at the bank has been stopped. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at the Gazette office.

LATEST styles Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs, at Geo. Stockton's.

FOR SALE—At the Gazette counting room a velocipede scroll saw, price very low.

DEMOREST'S new and popular patterns for fall and winter, at George Stockton's, Ask for catalogue.

FOR SALE—A new Mosler, Bismarck & Co. safe, weighing eleven hundred pounds, can be seen at GAZETTE counting room.

KNITTING silks, at Geo. Stockton's.

FOR SALE—One set of Howe's celebrated sliding poise, platform scales, just received from the manufacturers, can be seen at the GAZETTE counting room.

A large and fine duckback towel at 25 cents, worth 35 cents—a bargain, at Geo. Stockton's.

FOR SALE—One of the celebrated Improved Howe sewing machines, new and in perfect running order, price low, at the GAZETTE counting room.

Jon lot of Worsted Fringes, at 10 cents per yard, at Geo. Stockton's.

FULL line of Ladies' and Children's, and Gents' Underwear and Hosiery, at Geo. Stockton's.

SAVING Ruchings, entirely new, at Geo. Stockton's.

## LOCAL MATTER.

Ladies' and Gents' Stationery.

For good articles of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, etc., at reasonable prices, call at Sutherland's Bookstore.

A perfect Smoke Burner for stoves, boilers, Borden, Sutherland & Co., Chicago, Ill. sep24deov1885

Go to A. J. Roberts for Mrs. Fremont's New National Dye. For brightness and durability of color, it is unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds, price, 10 cents. sep24deov1885

## MASHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of early marriage, and the consequences of a premature death, after having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 41 Chatham St., N.Y. sep24deov1885

## The Voltaic Belt Co. Marshall, Mich.

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. nov18deov1885

## A CAUTION.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station 70, New York City. jan12deov1885

## Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

## REMOVAL!

## REMOVAL!

## NEW QUARTERS

## TRULSON &amp; PETERSON

Take pleasure in informing their numerous customers and friends that they have removed their Main Street Stock of

## Boots &amp; Shoes

From the Myers House block to the F. S. Eldred Store, corner of West Milwaukee and River Streets, near First National Bank, where they will be pleased to see all old and new customers, and to inform them that they will sell in the future, as in the past.

## GOOD GOODS

## AT

## SATISFACTORY PRICES!

P. S. We will make a Special Sale of 1000 Style of Boots and Shoes at much less than cost. We make boots and shoes to order.

REPAIRING KEATLY DONE.

TRULSON & PETERSON. sep24deov1885

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 4:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 1:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.

Chicago and Northwestern.

From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 4:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 1:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.  
From Milwaukee to Chicago and East, 1:40 P. M.  
From Chicago to Milwaukee and West, 4:40 P. M.

W. H. STENNETT, General Passenger Agent.

## BRIEFERS.

—November is playing it sharp.

—The cold water workers meet tonight.

—The Janesville Guards have a dance in Apollo hall to-night.

—Meeting of the Ancient Order of United Workmen this evening.

—The thermometer at Elkhorn touched one degree below zero, last Wednesday evening.

—Those who have buildings nearly completed are waiting anxiously for a few days delay.

—Charlie Patterson says it is too much even which killed off so many of his blooded chickens.

—Even hot soda water doesn't seem to be in demand in Janesville. Strength as well as warmth is demanded.

—A telephone line is now in successful operation between Lake Mills and Johnson's Creek, a distance of ten miles.

—The funeral services of Mrs. E. L. Demock are to be held to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock from the Trinity Episcopal church.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. R. Pease are expected to arrive this evening with the remains of their son, who died in Kansas City, yesterday.

—Mrs. Michael Norton was arrested this afternoon on a charge of selling liquor without a license. She appeared before Justice Nelson, and the case was adjourned until to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—Aylmer Thompson, of Broadhead, working on the Adee farm, in the town of Center, was kicked in the face by a horse, last week. His face was not only cut badly, but some small bones were broken, and the upper jaw broken loose, so that it will take some time for him to be put in good repair again.

—An overcoat belonging to a man named Ackley, which was stolen from his wagon in front of the Beloit Baptist church some time ago, was found the other day on the back of a colored preacher named Williams. The preacher says that one of his flock named Smith lent it to him, and Smith in turn says he got it by buying it from a stranger. Moral—preachers should not borrow, and people should not lend. Let pastor and people do business on a cash basis.

—It seems to be catching at Beloit. Phillips, the telegraph operator, has only just got locked up, when the report comes that D. E. Newton, of Beloit, who travels for a Rockford soap manufacturer, has collected several hundred dollars, and has not been seen since. A letter has been received by the soap man through Newton's wife, acknowledging that he had taken the money, used it in drinking and gambling, and had written to his brother in California to get enough money to square up with. The soap man has tired of waiting, though, has taken a warrant, and is now hunting for the man.

—The present ticket office of the Opera house is a regular ice box, and is so at one side of the entrance that strangers particularly miss sight of it, and climb two flights of stairs before finding out that they have the privilege of turning about and walking back again. It is now proposed to arrange for a ticket office at the top of the first flight of stairs, where it can be kept warm, and where no one can miss seeing it. Improvements are also being planned for heating the Opera house more effectively.

—Mr. S. Thayer, who for a time had temporary billiard hall in Janesville, is now running a similar institution in Evansville, but the folk there do not seem to like kindly to the enterprise, and are bothering him a great deal with snits because he lets minors play. The Review says he keeps an orderly, cold-water place, "but there seems no demand for a public billiard hall here, and it is opposed to the popular sentiment of the people, and hence its lack of support and sympathy."

In the meantime an elegant temperance billiard hall thrives in Janesville, and its patronage is on the increase, but then the boys and badgers are barred out here.

—He came into the Police Court today with blood in his eye and wanted a warrant for the boy that shot his dog, and when he couldn't get that he wanted a warrant for the boy for firing inside the city limits. This was given him, but when the boy was brought in, the defendant wanted to settle. The costs figured up too heavy for the boy's father to pay, and after a good deal of talk and bluster, and a narrow escape from blows, as they held a consultation on the sidewalk, the dog owner and the boy's father agreed to divide up the expense, and they did so. The dog owner insists that it is pretty hard to have his pet shot and then have to pay a dollar or two besides, and the boy owner thinks that it is equally hard to pay a dollar or two, when his cherub didn't do anything at all. Such is law.

—Consul Taylor hurried up into the First ward yesterday afternoon with an attachment on the little building on

Academy street, which Joy claims to own, and which he was stopped from moving any further, after getting it straight across the sidewalk. About the time that Constable Taylor got the attachment tacked onto the building, Marshal Hogan appeared in sight to give notice to have the building moved off the sidewalk, back onto the lot, or somewhere to get rid of the obstruction to travel. Taylor accepted the notice, and proceeded to see that the obstruction was removed, and now the building is out of the way. In the mean time the lawyers are contesting the hows and whys of possession and ownership. The case of the State vs. Joy came up before Justice Nolan this morning, but was adjourned until to-morrow morning again. It drags on wearily.

—A rich treat is promised the amusement lovers at the Opera house Monday evening, Nov. 29th, it being the presentation of "A Golden Game, or Spider and Fly," in which appear the great character comedians Joseph W. Shannon and George R. Edson, the company being under the management of Col. William E. Sim, of Brooklyn Park theatre. They have just had a most successful season in San Francisco, and next Monday will open in Chicago. From there they go to St. Paul, making only one stop on the way, and that stop is fortunately, Janesville. While Shannon and Edson are little known here, yet the above facts, and the strong endorsements which they present, will inspire sufficient enthusiasm among those who are not "thoroughly up" in theatrical matters, to cause them to attend in goodly numbers, while those who are posted will need no urging.

Some warrant a cure when the Fee is provided. Men doubt it however, and are undecided. But when Pimples and Blisters your features do mar. Spring Blossom is the best cure by far. For sale by A. J. Roberts, and Croft & Sherer.

## THE WEATHER.

REPORTED BY PRESTER & REYNOLDS, BAROMETERS.

The thermometer at 6 o'clock last night stood at 18 degrees above zero; at 1 o'clock A. M. to-day at zero; at 7 o'clock A. M. at 10 degrees above, and at 1 o'clock P. M. at 21 degrees above. Partly cloudy.

The indications to-day are for the upper lake region, lower barometer, stationary or higher temperature, south to west winds, clear or partly cloudy weather.

## THE HORSE MARKET.

At Burr Robbins' sales stable there is lively business going on, and the promise of more. The Carp River Iron Company of Marquette, Mich., through its agent, bought of him six good horses yesterday, and the following list of sales indicates somewhat how the prices are ruling here, for good stock:

Seven year old gelding, weight 1200	\$120
Six year old mare, weight 1150	125
Five year old gelding, weight 1050	125
Six year old gelding, weight 1000	125
Eight year old gelding, weight 1000	125
Nine year old gelding, weight 1000	125
Eight year old mare, weight 1000	125

## CRIMES FROM COURT.

James Riordan, who for about three days has been on trial in the Circuit Court for stabbing young Maher, a year ago last Fourth of July, was found guilty of assault with intent to do great bodily harm. The jury were out from about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon till 8 o'clock in the evening.

The case of the State vs. Wm. Tall, and a like case against Leonard Brenner, have been discontinued, on the ground that the judgments in the lower court were void. These were liquor-selling cases from Edgerton.

The case of Teeter vs. Woodard, was by stipulation of parties settled.

In the case of the State vs. James Brown, charged with horse stealing, the jury has returned a verdict of not guilty. This was a case from Black Hawk, in which as an outgrowth of some family feuds, the father charged the son with driving away a horse belonging to the former.

The case of Simmons et al. vs. Cleghorn, was discontinued.

The Court has appointed F. N. Hendrix as attorney for Ellen Hennessey, who is charged with burglarizing Mr. Delaney's house.

To-day the time is being taken up with the trial of the case of Niles Davis vs. the town of Fulton. The plaintiff claims that in walking along the sidewalk on the main street of Edgerton, he fell into an unprotected cellar, by which he received injuries which he estimates as worth \$5,000. Among the interesting material on hand in the trial of the case are stereoscopic views, showing the appearance of the street, and the hole into which he fell. Attorneys Norcross and Dunwiddie, and John Wimsas appear for the plaintiff, and Attorneys Bennett and Sale for the defendant.

## McLEAN WINS.

Last evening was held the seventh and last drill for the gold medal offered by Lieutenant Glass, to that member of the Janesville Guards who should show himself best drilled in the manual of arms. The conditions were that it should become the permanent property of any one of the Guards who could win it in three competitive drills. Considerable interest was taken last evening, and there was an unusual number of ladies and gentlemen gathered there to see the contest. The interest was increased by the fact that C. C. McLean and George Grove had each captured the prize twice before, and if either was to win it last night, it settled the whole matter, and both men were among the contestants, and the friends of each felt confident. Lieutenants Newman and Glass served as judges, and as one after another of the contestants dropped out on some slight mistake, and left at last only McLean and Grove standing, there was much excitement. At last Grove got a little nervous and caught his thumb in the strap, and he went down, leaving McLean the winner. Chaplain McLean made a very neat little speech, presenting the medal to the winner. McLean won the medal in the first competi-

tive drill, and has won it in the last, making doubly true the prophecy that the first shall be last, and the last first. The following are the dates and names of the winners in the several contests:

April 26—C. C. McLean.  
June 1—C. E. Wintermute.  
July 15—George Grove.  
Aug. 12—J. B. Doe, Jr.  
Sept. 16—George Grove.  
Oct. 14—C. C. McLean.  
Nov. 18—C. C. McLean.

## PERSONAL.

—J. D. King is in the city again.  
—A. H. Baxter, Esq., is still quite seriously ill.  
—General Bintliff, of Darlington, is in the city to-day.

—George Scarell, Jr., is more comfortable to-day.

—O. B. Ford is confined to his home by illness, malarial fever seeming the trouble.

—Miss Annie Harrison, of Chicago, is visiting, for a few days, Mrs. J. D. King, of this city.

—Prof. Whitford, State Superintendent of Instruction, was in the city to-day and made us a pleasant call.

—Rev. A. L. Boyce is making ready to deliver a course of sermons to young men, the first to be given one week from Sunday.

—A. M. Carter, of Johnston, has been summoned as one of Uncle Sam's Grand Jury, and will have to go to Madison on the 7th of next month.

—Dr. Bond formerly of this city, is now practicing at Quinnesec, Michigan, has a drug store there, and reports are that he has made a strike in mining interests.

—Low Wyler, who now travels for Schenckman & Schenckman, wine and liquor dealers, Milwaukee, spent a short time at home, to-day, and then started off after more customers to conquer.

John Woomer, 1173 Michigan Street, Buffalo, says he has been troubled for years with Rheumatism of the knee, and until he tried Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, could not find anything to relieve him, he is now cured and enthusiastic in praise of it. For sale by A. J. Roberts, and Croft & Sherer.

## GRANT COUNTY.

Notes Gathered There by Father Chenevix of Emerald Grove.

To the Editor.

BRANDISBURGH, Wis., Nov. 18, 1880.—Coming to this village after an absence of two years, I am gratified to note its continued growth. A large brick block has been built the past season for stores and hall above, and its first meeting was a Republican ratification.

Mr. Charles J. Ganser publishes the Record, which is a fine Republican paper, and has done good work for the county. The Republicans are jubilant over their great victory, and look forward with hope to the future. The boys in the high school write upon the black board, "Three cheers for Garfield," and the principal who is a Republican, looks cloudy and scoldish. An incident of absent-mindedness in the case of a well known New Hampshire minister, a few weeks ago, is too good to keep out of print. He was drawing a vivid picture of David using the sling. The stone was carefully placed, and the preacher went on to say "the let it drive against—Hamcock," instead of Goliah, as he meant to say.

The village and adjoining farms are well supplied with running water. Beautiful springs come out of the rocky bluffs, and are utilized for various purposes. Trangles are put by the road side and springs supply them with water for the travelers.

Near the village a stock company have built a high board fence around a large spring, and made these fish ponds, into which they have put some 4,000 trout, which will soon supply their tables with fish. Another spring furnishes water for a creamery and propels the wheel for turning the butter.

R. CHENEVIX.

## GOVERNOR WILLIAMS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 18.—Governor Williams was decidedly worse to-day, although his friends had no serious apprehensions as to his decidedly unfavorable turn in the case. His disease is inflammation of the bladder. It is believed by many that he will hardly live until the end of his term.

## SHOT TO DEATH.

SHREVEPORT, La., Nov. 18.—News has just reached here that two men, named Thornhill and Fields, accused of horse stealing, were taken from the Sabine Parish jail by a body of armed men, and shot to death. They had been in jail only a few hours. The coroner's inquest failed to develop who did the killing.

## JOHNSTOWN CENTER.

The following officers were elected of the Union Lodge I. O. G. T. for the ensuing quarter:

W. C. T.—M. B. Bennett.  
W. V. T.—Mary T. Fellows.  
P. W. C. T.—G. D. Hall.  
R. H. S.—Nellie M. Verbaek.  
L. H. S.—Ella Blunt.  
W. C. M. Blunt.  
F. S. T.—H. Gifford.  
W. T. O.—Johnson.  
Ass't. P. S.—Susie M. Pratt.  
Ass't. M.—Anna C. Huntz.  
I. G.—Hattie M. Mansur.  
O. G.—James Featherston.

Ought a woman to kiss a Tobacco-Chewer? "Yes, if she chews," and no one should choose to be without Spring Blossom, to keep their blood in order. Sold by A. J. Roberts, and Croft & Sherer.

## Something New!

## Monuments and Tombstones

## AT COST.

I have on hand the largest stock of finished MARBLE!

ever shown in Janesville, which I will sell at cost for the next thirty days, being obliged to do so to meet demands.

Now is the Time to Buy

cheap. Don't lose this opportunity.

F. A. HENNETT. oet12deov1880 Janesville, Wis.

## COMMERCIAL NEWS.

JANESVILLE MARKETS.

Reported for the Gazette by Bump & Gray, Grain and Produce Dealers.

JANESVILLE, November 17.  
Receipts of grain have been large during the past week, and the market has ruled firm for all kinds. Wheat is in demand at a range of 75¢ to 80¢ for both winter and spring. Barley is in brisk demand with sales of good to best samples at 55¢ to 60¢, and common to fair quality at 45¢ to 50¢. Corn and oats wanted at full quotations.

FLOUR—New Process \$1.50 per sack; Wisconsin \$1.25 per sack.

RYE FLOUR—\$2.25 per 100 lbs.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—5¢ per sack.

WHEAT—Winter, 80¢ to 85¢; Good to best milling spring 75¢ to 80¢; shipping at 75¢ to 80¢.

WHEAT BRAN—10¢ per 100; Dark wheat Bran 5¢ per 100; 85¢ per 100.

MEAL—course, 80¢ per 100; best 85¢ per sack.

FEED—5¢ to 8¢ per 100 lbs.

MIDDLINGS 70¢ per 100 lbs. Ton 12¢.

RYE—In good request at 75¢ to 80¢.

BARLEY—In good demand at 55¢ to 60¢; common to fair quality 45¢ to 50¢.

CORN—old shelled for 60¢ to 65¢; new crop 55¢ to 60¢ for 75¢.

OATS—white 25¢ to 30¢; mixed 20¢ to 25¢.

TIMOTHY SEED—In demand at \$1.00 to \$1.20 per 100 pounds.

CLOVER SEED—In demand at \$1.00 to \$1.20 per 100 pounds.

POTATOES—good demand at 40¢ to 45¢.

BUTTER—In demand at 15¢ to 20¢.

BEANS—dull at 60¢ to 65¢ per bushel.

EGGS—Scarcely at 100¢ per dozen fresh.

HIDES—Green, 60¢ to 65¢; salt 50¢ to 55¢.

WOOL—In demand at 35¢ to 40¢ for fair to choice clips; 15¢ off for unmerchantable.

SHEEP PELTS—Range at 50¢ to 60¢ each.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle \$2.00 to \$2.50 per 100 lbs; Hogs \$1.50 to \$2.00 per 100 lbs.

POLTRY—Turkeys 10¢ to 15¢; Chickens 5¢ to 10¢.

## MILWAUKEE.

CHICAGO, November 18.

WHEAT—No. 2 spring wheat cash, \$1.05 to \$1.10; No. 3 spring wheat cash, 10¢.

CORN—No. 2 cash, 42¢ to 45¢.

PORK—Cash now, 81¢ to 82¢.

LARD—Cash \$8.20.

BUTTER—20¢ to 25¢ according to quality.

CHEESE—10¢ to 15¢ according to quality.

EGGS—Fresh, 20¢.

HAY—Timothy, No. 1 \$1.50 to \$1.60; do No. 2 \$1.00 to \$1.10.

HOES—12¢ to 15¢.

IRON—Good to new choice rough in boxes at 10¢.